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POETRY.

[From the Portland Transcript.]

A COLLOQUY.

MAN.

With thy presence chill and drear,
Why, pale stranger, why art here—
Crowned with *"yellow leaf and sere?"*

AUTUMN.

Mortal, I am come to tear.
From the fields the robes they wear—
And the forest-birds to scare!

MAN.

Now I hear thy dismal sigh,
Whither stranger, shall I fly,
From thy glazed and death-white eye?

AUTUMN.

Stay, rash mortal, do not flee—
For the haggard lip you see,
Somewhat hath to whisper thee.

MAN.

Song is hushed on every bough,
Bright birds all are winging now—
Longer can I linger?—how?

I will seek some ocean isle,
Fresh with Summer's changeless smile.
There to 'scape thy glance the while.

AUTUMN.

Stay thee, mortal—birds that sing,
Well to greener groves may wing—
I to *thee* my message bring!

See the withered branch I bear,
Look—the yellow robe I wear—
Hoar-frosts wreathing in my hair.

See the leaves go troopin down,
By this breath in eddies blown—
Hark the bleak the dismal moan!

Brightness—beauty—see they fade!
All things fair in ruin laid—
Nature stricken and dismayed!

Near the lessons uttered now
By the naked field and bough—
"As the leaf fades—so must thou."*

Mindful thus that thou must die,
Yet may sorrow spare its sigh—
Raise again the drooping eye.

Though the naked branches shiver,
Scathed and lifeless by my quiver—
Death shall not enchain them ever.

Lo! the bud e'en now is there,†
Folding with its closest care
Life to wake—more fresh and fair.

Thus though death may bind its chain
Round thy life flow—yet remain
It shall spring more free again!

CAROLUS.

* "We all do fade as a leaf." Isaiah lxiv. 6.

† It may not be known to all that the bud containing the future leaf and flower is produced soon after the fall of the previous foliage.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Casket.

CRUISING IN THE LAST WAR.

Once more upon the waters! yet once more!
And the waves bound beneath me as a steed
That knows his rider. Welcome to the roar!
Childe Harold.

Running the Gauntlet.

Merrily, merrily goes the bark. *Scott.*

It was noonday, a hot, scorching noonday in the tropics, when the heavens above were as brass, and the sea beneath glowed like molten lead.—We were becalmed. Not a breath of air was stirring the pendant hung motionless from the truck; the image of the taper masts scarce trembled in the water; and the hot, dry atmosphere seemed to undulate on the horizon in a thousand wavy lines. Off to sea not an object broke the burning monotony; the very clouds had ceased to flit in shadows across the deep; and over all hung that sickly glare which a noonday in a calm within the tropics rarely fails to produce. On board all was still. The fiery rays of the sun penetrating through the awning filled the ship with a stifled atmosphere, that was nearly overpowering; and where, here and there, a stray sunbeam, through an opening, fell upon the deck, the turpentine oozed out and boiled in the fierce heat. The crew lay gasping for beath under the bulwarks, or leaned over side to catch a puff of air. The song was hushed, the yarn untold, no footfall broke the silence, and only the faint dash of the ripple was heard as it washed monotonously against our bows.

As I leaned against the quarter in a white undress jacket, I could not help admiring the exquisite build and symmetry of our light, little craft. From where I stood I could run my eye over every part of her deck and rigging. There she lay motionless as death,—her clean scraped masts raking gallantly upward, and her caps, cross-trees, topmasts, and running blocks all painted of a delicate white. Every rope was hauled taut, fastened to belaying pins, and neatly coiled down upon the decks, which, of narrow fir planks and without spring, were scoured to an unusual whiteness. Her well burnished binnacle, her bright ornamented capstan, the metal stanchions on the sky-lights, the silvery muskets in front of the mainmast, and the boarding pikes lashed round the mainboom, betokened a taste and care unusual even in the strict discipline of a man-of-war. To complete the picture, a long brass thirty-two was fixed upon a carriage betwixt the fore and mainmast, and made to turn indifferently to any quarter,—while on either side of the deck were mounted six smaller pieces of the most exquisite workmanship. Such was THE STORM. Nothing could exceed the symmetry of her run below, or the graceful rake of her long, whip-stalk masts above.

Not far from me stood our boatswain, a man of fine make and gigantic frame, idly engaged in whittling a stick, as he leaned over the low side of the schooner. A bolder, braver, warmer-hearted tar never sailed, than Bill Adams. He was a true sailor, and not singular in some of his opinions.

'What think you of our cruise, by this time?' said I, addressing him. 'We've been creeping about here, roasting to death by inches, for nearly three weeks, and there seems no better chance of prize-money than when we parted from the commodore.'

'We'll have warm work, by'm bye, Mr. Danforth,' said he, in reply, 'it's agin nature not to fight in these 'ere seas—they've too many sharks for that—and they must be fed you know. Besides the Indymen ought to be here afore long and the ship's doubled the Cape,—I take it—that's to go to Baltimore with us. But look there, it's breezing up already,' and he pointed carelessly off upon the horizon to where a slight ruffled appearance of the sea, betokened that the wind was springing up.

'Then we shall for a few hours get rid of these confounded calms.'

'And what is better still, we shall get prize money. For my part, the salt breeze and the dividends is the better portion of life, and when my log's out, Mr. Danforth, I shall turn into the quarters of t'other world, thankful that I've enjoyed so much of 'em here. I wonder, sir,' he continued, 'if there ain't some snug corners there, where one can sling his hammock and get a puff like this?' as a whiff of the rising breeze swept deliciously by. 'But I'm afeared there's no such thing as prize money to be got there.—It ain't, any how, scored down in the parson's bible, for I've looked all through the first chapter, and if it was in the book, 'twould be sure to be there. Ah!' he continued, with something of a sigh, 'they say they're all mixed up together there—land-lubbers, waisters, fore-top-men, and boatswains,—and that's often kind a staggered me in believing the good book,—for it's agin natur to have a world without a sea, and how do they git along without boatswains to pipe all hands up in a flurry? But Captain Drew is coming on deck, and I spose we're for making sail.'

The wind was now rising rapidly, and could be seen coming down upon us, crisping, curling, and rippling the glassy surface of the sea as it swept along. Its refreshing coolness infused new life into the crew, and the shrill whistle of Adams had no sooner piped 'all hands make sail, ahoy!' than a hundred men sprang up from the deck, and in an incredibly short space of time, we were gliding along under a cloud of canvass, and curling the dark waters in foam beneath our bows. It was a beautiful sight to lean over her low side, as she bowed gallantly to the deep, and watch the blubbles that rose in thousands under her cut-water, gambolled a moment along her hull, and then were whirled away by the rudder into the glistening wake astern.

We had held on for nearly an hour when the man at the cross trees sung out,

'A sail!'

The word fell like magic on the listeners, and fifty eyes were eagerly glanced around the horizon.

'Where away?' demanded the officer of the deck.

'Well on the weather quarter.'

'Can you make anything out of her?'

'Not certainly, sir, she seems a heavy craft—with her royals set—and going nearly large.'

Never was the cry of 'a sail' more welcome to the crew. A three weeks' unsuccessful cruise had made the prospect of a prize equally agreeable to all. The decks of the schooner, which had begun to be deserted, were now alive with the hive of men, and the old, weather beaten tars smiled grimly as they squinted at the stranger, or gathering forward into groups, discussed the flag and chances of capture of the distant ship.

'I lay a glass,' said Jim Swanson, a bold reckless, young foremast man, 'she's a rale East Indiaman, lost o' her convoy, and about to be lost o' her flag, ha! ha!'

'Stop a minit, my hearties,' answered an old salt, 'don't be coming to your premises before you've laid down your conclusion, as the old schoolmaster used to say, but wait till that 'ere craft looms a little plainer. Now you see,' for by this time her royals, top-gallant sails, and topsails had successively appeared, rising like a white cloud to windward, and gleaming brightly in the sunshine, as she became more visably defined upon the distant horizon, 'now you see by the step of that topmast, I'd swear her an Englisher and a frigate—it's queer,' he continued energetically, 'if we don't get into hot water, and she with the weather guage of us too.'

'Massa Tomkins berry sharp!' said the cook. 'I hab arribe at de same concussion, he look 'stonishing like de Andalusia, dat I sail in once.'

'Clap your dead lights on your jaws, old thunder-cloud,' said the foremast-man, 'have n't we been roasting three weeks on this broiling coast, till we're almost all done as brown as yourself, and without seeing a prize either,—and so I'd like to know, shipmates, how it *can be* anything else but a prize?'

The captain, all this time, had been examining the stranger through his glass. He seemed uncertain what to make of her.

'I don't understand her, Mr. Jones,' he continued, turning, to his lieutenant, 'she's much like the commodore except in her topsails.'

The lieutenant took the telescope and, after a sharp scrutiny, drew a long breath, before he handde it to his superior.

'She's as like as two North river sloops, sir. I should n't hisitate if it was n't for her topsails. Her build is exactly old Benson's.'

'So I thought too,' replied the captain, 'but there's nothing like certainty,—here, Mr. Danforth, you're a sharp look-out, what do you call this chap?'

I stepped up, touched my hat, and took the glass. Remembering the old sailor's notion, I closely examined the step of her masts, in which by-the-by, and the greater squareness of our yards, lay the principal difference between the English frigates and our own. I could see but little to substantiate my suspicion, but there was enough about her, I thought, to call for prudence in our movements.

'Well,—Danforth,' said the captain, as I took the glass from my eye.

'She's a frigate, sir—of the largest class, and coming down on us like a racer.'

'Oh! we know all that,' said he, laughing good humoredly, 'but what flag is she?'

'English, sir!'

'The deuce,' ejaculated the captain.

'Whe-e-ew,' whistled Irvine, behind me.

'English!—how d'ye make that out?' said the captain, lifting the glass to his eye.

'By the step of her masts, sir; and they're not low enough for an American built frigate, sir?'

'By the gods, you're a sharp lad, though, there's truth in what you say—get her another look if you please, Mr. Jones!'

Perhaps the lieutenant did not half like the confident tone in which I spoke, for after a scrutiny of a few minutes at the now rapidly approaching sail, he announced his conviction that she was the commodore's. The quarter-master too, pronounced her to be a yankee built, and even identified her with my old frigate, by sundry peculiarities in her rig.

'Well, then,' said the captain, 'we'll at once haul upon a wind—boatswain—pipe away there!'—and then in an under tone, he added, 'but, Danforth, you should know your old friend best—and why don't the old boy shew his bunting?'

I pointed upward, where our own stars and stripes were wanting. He nodded in reply, and after a few minutes, answered,

'Well, we'll shew him them directly—but he's clapping on more sail,—where did he get those studdin-sails?'

'He's had to refit, sir, and no doubt, picked them at venture,' said the lieutenant.

The shrill whistle of the boatswain again screamed through the schooner, the helm was put hard down, and, in a few minutes, instead of running before the breeze, we had close-hauled our mainsail, foresail, and topsails, and were dashing into the wind's eye our trim masts careering to the horizon as the gale bowed us before its power.

We were now rapidly approaching the frigate. She was coming gallantly down before the wind, with her pyramid of canvass towering above her jaunty hull, and the foam curling in volumes before her as she drove down toward us with her lofty bows. We were running a dreadful venture, and as we neared her, our doubts began again, to arise. Many a grey-haired salt, uttered a low pish as he squinted at her rig, or hurled his old soldier overboard with an impatient gesture. Even the captain began once more to shew his anxiety. But if it was not the commodore, I never had seen one so closely resembling him, and as her huge hull loomed nearer and nearer, I almost gave up my suspicions, and joined in the general belief. It was a beautiful sight to behold her, staggering under her press of sail, and sweeping down upon us, with all her snowy deck and hamper, like some magical fabric of the deep. She was now, however, within long cannon shot, and still to the surprise of all, had made no demonstration of her nationality.

'Shiow her the stars!' cried Captain Drew, impatiently.

The ensign was just trembling in its ascent, and our eyes were turned on the approaching sail, when suddenly a huge fold of bunting shot up from the frigate's quarter, and slowly unfurling in the breeze, disclosed the white field of the British flag; at the same instant she yawed slightly, a bright flash leaped from her bows, followed by a cloud of thin, white smoke, the report roared across the solitary seas, and a short richocetting over the waves, plumped into the waters a few fathoms ahead.

'Heavens!' ejaculated the astonished captain.

For a moment not a word was spoken. Every man on board was struck dumb with astonishment, and then came the stunning consciousness of our perilous situation. But danger was Captain Drew's element. His hot southern blood was up. His face glowed, his eye flashed, his brow knit, and his thin lips were compressed together like a vice. He felt that nothing but the most superhuman exertions could save us from capture. Flight was our only safety, and yet it made his blood boil to flee. He looked one moment keenly at the angry faces of his crew, and then with a fierce glance at the frigate thundered forth, breaking the thrilling silence,

'Beat to quarters.'

The men came rushing to their stations at the well known tap of the drum, sufficiently inflamed by their disappointment to have fought the whole British Navy single handed.

'Clear away the long gun, there!—quarter-master, keep her up—quick there forward.'

'He does n't mean to fight, surely,' whispered the lieutenant to me. 'We are yet out of reach of the enemy's guns, and by showing him our heels at once stand our only chance of escape.—If he once opens his broadsides upon us, we are lost. By ——, there he goes again!' he ejaculated, as another flash leaped from the frigate's bow, and a shot fell but a fathom or two abeam of us into the sea.

But our commander never moved a muscle of his face. His eye only flashed the wilder as dangers thickened around him. He was bent either on fighting, or on some daring bravado, like those which had already made his name a terror to the foe. At last he turned to his lieutenant.

'We 'll run a little nigher, Mr. Jones, and give it to him for his stratagem—he knows we can outsail him, and so he thought to trap us, but by my haldome, he 'll find we are not so easily won—all ready there, gunner?—give it to him like the vengeance!'

'We 're scarcely nigh enough, sir,' cooly answered the old chap, squinting along his gun, 'another minit or so if you please.'

'Steady then, quarter master,' shouted the captain, and a few moments of breathless interest followed, during which we held on in our mad career, expecting every minute a broadside from our foe, which would send us to the bottom.—Again the frigate yawed, and a shot dashed through our fore-top-sail.

'Man the tackle, there,' thundered the captain—"stand by to haul the jib—all ready!'

A second of suspense ensued, amid a silence as profound as death. Every instant seemed an age. The old fellow raised his eye from the gun, and held his match lock ready.

'Are we nigh enough, gunner?' roared the captain.

'Ay, ay, sir—this 'll do,' he cooly replied.

'Then *fire!*'

A roar like thunder followed, a vivid flash burst from the long piece, and a cloud of thick white smoke, hovered for a moment over every thing forward, and then slowly breaking away floated astern, in circling eddies with the breeze.

'Hurra! there she goes,' shouted the gunner, as with one hand on the vent, and the other grasping his match-lock, he squinted along the terrible path of the shot,—and when the fore top-gallant yard of the frigate, with all its hamper, went crashing over side, he waved his hand around his head, slapped the breetch of his piece with wild delight, and in a perfect frenzy of joy exclaimed, 'hurrah! give it to 'em old boy!'

'Well sent old sea-dog,' said the captain, the huzzas of the crew had partly subsided, after now with a will around—quarter master *hard* down.

'Hard down it is,' growled the old water rat, and the gallant craft, yielding to the press on her sails, shivered a moment in the wind, fell off on the other tack, and slowly gathering headway, went sweeping, like a sea-gull, down the gale.

The shot now began to fall thickly around us. balls whizzed momentarily by us, or plumped into the sea around. She was an excellent sailer, and, swift as we were, we gained but little on her. The breeze besides was freshening, dark clouds began to gather on the horizon, and every indication of a stiff blow, and, perhaps, of a severe storm was thickening around us.—We began almost to repent of our temerity. As the chase lengthened, the excitement deepened. The roar of the guns, and the whizzing of the balls lent a stirring tumult to the scene, which sent the blood dancing quickly through the veins. I had never been in an action before, and I felt every nerve in me thrill with the excitement.—Say what they will, there is something in the stir and uncertainty of battle, which rouses up the very soul. Oh! what is like the strife of man with man.

'Keep their masts in a line, Mr. Bowline,—we 'll give them a stern chase, that will tire them yet,' said the captain, elated at the fewness of the shots which had as yet taken effect, and the consciousness that we were every moment reaching away from them.

'Ay, ay, sir!' growled the old fellow, and we sped like an arrow on.

But we were not so to escape. Hitherto the frigate seemed to have endeavored to come up with us, but as she found us rapidly ranging out of reach of her shot, she suddenly changed her tactics, and trusting to a well directed broadside, wore around until her whole frowning armament was disclosed, and then from quarter deck, and forecastle, main deck and all, belched forth a storm of fiery hail. The lieutenant could only shout.

'There it comes—heaven defend us!' before the wild tempest came hurling along, glancing on the waters, whistling madly by us, and ripping, here and there, our timbers in its mad career. For an instant it seemed as if we bore a charmed life; for although our sails were riddled all over, not a spar appeared to have been injured. Directly, however, a crack was heard, and our fore-top-sail came crashing on deck. Then rose up the wail of a solitary sufferer, and a minute after a man by my side convulsively clutched the rigging, and fell dead across his gun. The messengers of death were around us! There was a momentary confusion and alarm throughout the ship, and then came the clear, bold voice of the captain, ringing out over the tumult.

'Clear and cut away—bend another fore-top-sail—merrily, my lads, you work for your lives!' and then turning to the lieutenant, he said, in a thrilling whisper, fearfully contrasting with his coolness before the men, 'another such broadside and we shall all be in eternity—God be with us in our extremity!'

But the men knew their danger. I never saw a crew work with such alacrity, and in an incredibly short space of time the canvass had been replaced, and we were once more staggering along under an enormous press of sail. Before it could be got up, however, the frigate wore around on the other tack and delivered her remaining broadside, but by some mismanagement she was so long in stays, that we had shot completely out of the reach of her guns. The damage was consequently trifling. The few balls that struck our hull, fell back harmlessly into the water.

'If the wind don't freshen, Mr. Jones,' said the elated captain, 'we 'll leave her well down by nightfall. How she's dropping astern since we 've had up our new duck.'

'But she sails well,' answered the lieutenant, 'and with a stronger breeze, will overhaul us in a few hours. The clouds are lowering off here in threatening masses,' he continued, pointing astern, where darkly and rapidly the black vapors were rolling up, overshadowing the horizon, and flinging an ominous gloom over the whole prospect.

For more than an hour we continued our course, gaining during the first half slowly upon the frigate, but as the wind freshened, and the white caps of the billows began to flash in the sunlight, our enemy lessened the distance perceptibly between us, and as she threw out sail after sail, of her heavier duck, she staggered along in our wake at a rate which our lighter canvass prevented us from emulating. The sun at last sank in a bank of clouds, and the wind came in fiercer puffs across the seas. The horizon looked wild and ominous. Uneasy faces could be seen among our crew, and the captain's was anxious, as he glanced now at the frowning sky, and now at the approaching frigate, which was recovering her ground as swiftly as she had lost it. Meanwhile, the rising storm whistled sharply through our rigging, our lee scuppers buried in the waters our long masts, and now bowed to the horizon, and now swung gallantly upward as the puffs died away; while the noble bark sped on like a mettled courser, driving along with incredible velocity past the crests of the pursuing waves.

'She can't stand it long at this rate, sir,' said the lieutenant, casting his eye up to the cracking mainsail. 'Every thing is straining at last, and if we lose but an inch of canvass we are gone.'

The captain looked a moment upward, and then hastily glancing at the enemy behind replied.

'She *must* carry it,—it's our only chance,—if we don't drive her through like fury, we shall have the frigate on to us before dark—pray heaven we can keep her astern till nightfall.'

The words had scarcely died in the air before the voice of the look-out hailed hoarsely,

'A sail on the lee bow!'

The announciation came with such suddenness that it startled every man on deck.

'How bears she—what's her rig?' hurriedly asked the captain.

'She's an armed ship—corvette—English rig, standing across our bows with every thing straining to her royals.'

'Are you sure?—bring me a glass,' thundered the captain, as he leaped into the rigging.

It was an exciting moment. Behind us was the frigate, crowding on every thing from main sail to truck, while above our canvass was straining as if it would split. To be thus suddenly cut off from all hope by an enemy upon our lee bow, was enough to have chilled the stoutest hearts. It left us no alternative but to stretch off a few points to windward. But even that presented a slender chance. Our only hope was in keeping out of the range of their guns till nightfall, and though this manœuvre might procrastinate, it could not,—so long was it till dusk,—prevent the catastrophe. But drowning men will catch at straws, and in another instant we were edging away from the approaching corvette, while the dark and frowning faces of our crew, betokened their feelings at this new destruction of their hopes. It was scarcely five minutes, or at most ten, before the man at the cross-treest reported to our dismay, two more sail, away on the weather bow, apparently bearing down upon us. We did not doubt now where we were. The firing had been heard, the British fleet was surrounding us, and we had to run the gauntlet of them all before we could escape. Never were men so beset.

'By the gods!' exclaimed the captain, his eye kindling as the dangers thickened, 'they scent us like so many vultures—we shall have to give up our manœuvres,—put her afore the wind again, Bowline,—we'll pass the corvette.'

'You do n't mean to fight her,' involuntarily exclaimed the astonished lieutenant, 'she'll sink us at a broadside!' and he looked hesitatingly at his commander, and then at the corvette which, with redoubled velocity was now coming up hand over hand.

'Let her come!' boldly answered the captain, 'but not a soul from her deck shall pollute our timbers, as long as I've a sword to strike, or a crew to rally around me. I'll blow one or the

other of us out of water, before I strike. I have never yet hauled down that flag to any foe, and please God! I never will!' and as he pointed, with a flashing eye to the stars and stripes above him, his form seemed to dilate to a giant's size.

The lieutenant bowed, for he could say no more. It was not a want of bravery, but a wish to save us from unavailing slaughter which had dictated his remark.

Meanwhile, the scene had become intensely exciting. The frigate crowding all sail, was staggering along in our rear and gaining rapidly upon us. Away on the weather bow, like snow white specks on the horizon the two sails were rising into view, and throwing fold after fold of canvass out to come to us in time; while now close on the lee bow, and almost within long cannon shot, the corvette was dashing across our track, and already trying her distance, by sending her heavier metal at intervals ringing across the waters. Our decks were crowded with excited faces, and not an eye but spoke defiance at the foe with all his odds. The spirit of our chivalrous commander was infused into his crew, and every heart on board beat high at the thrilling dangers around us, and the bold manœuvre we were about to attempt.

'Can we reach them, gunner?' asked the captain at last, after shot upon shot had been hurled from the corvette's battery, and fallen short of us into the sea.

'Ay, ay, sir—but not to tell.'

You might have heard our men breathe for the few five minutes that ensued, while we were ranging rapidly towards each other; and our commander had already waved his hand for our piece to open its destructive fire, when he, as well as the whole crew, was arrested by a sudden ejaculation of the lieutenant, as he touched the captain's arm and pointed astern.

So utterly had we been lost in the excitement of the chase, that we had scarcely noticed the sudden and fearful change which those few moments had made around us. When last I looked astern the heavens were lowering with threatening darkness, it is true,—but now it seemed as if the final day was settling upon the world, so awfully terrible was the thick impenetrable gloom which shrouded heaven and sea. Then the frigate was distinctly visible with a pyramid of canvass rising on her hull,—but now all we could see of her were her bare mast and naked spars, scarcely perceptible against the dusky background, as she rose and fell unenasily upon the sickly swell. The stranger sails on the weather bow were lost in the darkdess. A stifled, oppressive heaviness was in the air; mournful sounds, as those heard in a sickman's fevered dream, met the ear at intervals; the wind instead of coming in a steady gale, struck the sails now right and left in unquiet puffs, and in another instant, with ominous suddenness, died away, and it fell a dead calm. Around,—far as the eye could see, the waves were of a pitchy hue, like the fabled waters of the doomed dead sea. The corvette was lying just within cannon shot, pitching heavily upon the long, troubled swell, her sails now bellying out, and now thrown by the puffs flat against the mast. Before another second she too fell in the calm. The men looked at one another in dumb amazement,—for often as they had been in the tropics, they had never seen so startling a change in the sky in so short a time.

'How's the barometer?' eagerly asked the captain, at once divining the cause of the calm

'Falling fast,' he was answered, with a blank voice.

'We shall have a *white squall* than before long,' he shouted in the thrilling silence, 'make fast every thing—lash and batten down—have all ready for a run! But surely the corvette's mad,' he continued, as the distant ship, regardless of the omens around, opened her battery upon us, her guns reverberating awfully amid the supernatural darkness, and the red flashes shooting from her dark hull, like fire vomited from some sepulchral barque, and lighting up the gloom with an unearthly glare. Oh! it was a fearful sight to see man combatting, when the elements were lowering around him, and he knew not but another hour, he should stand in the presence of an angry God.

'What can he mean?' exclaimed the captain, as the flame leaped forth again and again from the corvette's side, lighting up her death-like hull, sails, and spars, and then leaving her almost imperceptible in the gathering gloom, 'surely he sees the signs of the sky. He is an enemy, but God preserve him from his phrenzy!'

'The men are unquiet, sir,' reported the midshipman forward, 'they want to return the corvette's fire.'

No firing now, sir,' said the captain, with startling energy, 'lash down like lightening, we shall be so poorly provided for the fury as it is—would we knew from what quarter to expect the squall.'

Every thing on board was now hurry and energy, all was made fast that could be, and our whole trim altered to fit us for the gale. Not a rag was left up. In a quarter of an hour we were rolling on the waters, with bare poles pitching to the horizon, as we rose and fell upon the surge.

'There it comes!' suddenly said the captain, in a thrilling voice.

We looked, and lo! the clouds on the horizon, as if by magic, were lifted up, and a long line of sickly light, was poured forth upon the waters, then came moaning, and rushing sounds striking fearfully upon the strained nerves in that terrible gloom; and anon, the wild roar of the hurricane was heard howling and shrieking along the sea, as it rushed over the flattened waters, and striking us well aft, bowed us a moment before it, and then sent us, bare as we were, swift as a thunder bolt before the wind,—while the thick spray, swept like snow flakes from the waves, now covered us in its thick, dense mist, hiding every thing from our sight, and now flew wildly past us, as if borne on the wings of the spirit of the storm. We spoke not, we heard not, we scarcely saw, but each man clasping a rope, waited breathlessly till the first phrenzy of the hurricane should be spent.

It was an awful moment. In vain we strained our eyes around to catch a sight of our late enemy. Nothing met the eye but the gloomy heavens above, and the thick curtain of mist shrouding us in its folds; while from our course, we felt that we were careering on to the corvette, with a velocity which imagination can scarcely conceive.—All at once we hear a boatswain's whistle shoot out of the vapors ahead, and suddenly beheld a single tall spar of the corvette, towering above the gloom, which in another instant cracked and went over her side, as the mists momentarily subsided, and we saw that we were driving right upon her, powerless before the gale. We could do little, if any thing, with the helm. The corvette, moreover, was a wreck, stripped of every thing, and broaching to, with the waters rolling like a cataract over her weather side, and her horror-struck crew hanging in affright in the shrouds, and wherever they could clutch a rope. It was an instant of breathless horror.

We came so near bearing right down toward her quarter that I could have jumped on board of her, and for one moment as we rushed upon her, I thought all was over. Wild, affrighted looks were seen upon our decks, looking in the sickly light, like ghastly spectres from the tomb, but not a voice was heard, not a breath drawn as, with the silence of the dead, we were whirling against the ship, until the captain waved his arm with starting quickness, shouting,

'Hard up—h-a-r-d!'

The quarter master jammed the helm, we quivered for a moment uncertainly, the next moment I knew not but I should be in eternity, when suddenly the corvette rolled with a heave away, we just grazed her, swept by, and before five minutes were out of sight. The last human sounds we heard from her, were the despairing cries of her crew, borne after us on the wings of the wind. When the gale had past its first intensity, and the mists that rose from the dense spray had partially subsided, we swept the horizon eagerly with our glasses, to see if we could behold any traces of our late antagonists. It was almost dusk, and our vision was therefore limited, but though the frigate could be seen well nigh hull down upon the starboard quarter, no vestige of the ill-fated corvette was discernable even to the keenest sight. The next morning all had disappeared, and what her fate was, God only knows!

From the Bangor Courier.

A WORD TO APPRENTICES.

Those who are apprentices at the present time have a great many more encouragements than those who were apprentices in former years. There has grown up an interest in this class which must be highly beneficial to them if they will but make a right use of it. Books and publications have not only multiplied, but are afforded at a cheaper rate, and and are consequently more generally diffused among the community. An apprentice, to be sure has much dirty and sometimes unpleasant work to perform, and so indeed do men, in almost every department of life, but they should remember that in all they do, they are preparing themselves for the duties and the responsibilities, and the sympathies of life, and if they pass over the years of their apprenticeship without effort or labor, they will be poorly prepared to meet the roughness and disappointments of life which to all are a discipline to bring out the better qualities of their natures.

It was a remark of a good old friend of our's when we were about to enter upon our apprenticeship, that while we were engaged with one piece of work we must be satisfied with the thought that we were not doing another. This was rather an old piece of advice, and yet it often afforded us the means of contentment while others were dissatisfied. An apprenticeship is a season set apart for acquiring an education, how to earn a living and discharge the duties of life. Boys commence in the school before they are able to comprehend all the reasons for their treatment, or even the necessity of their being thus educated. A great many boys have become dissatisfied and left good places because they were expected to go on errands & do the chores, and because their employers appeared inclined to multiply those without apparent need. But they should know that this is often done for their own good. A boy who has had much exercise in the open air—capering about the play ground—running to school, &c. if put into a close shop and there kept, would soon pine and become sick; and to avoid this, opportunity is given for out door exercise. So in a great many things, what appears to be for the sole advantage of the master, does in fact benefit the boy as much or more! These considerations should lead apprentices to obey all commands and perform all the work allotted them, with a cheerful willingness. To be willing to do, is one of the best traits in an apprentice.

But the season of apprenticeship, altho' closely associated with labor, is not all required for this purpose. The idle and perverse boy may find time enough with bad associates to contract the worst habits, and fix upon his mind the most ruinous principles. And these may destroy his usefulness and happiness through life. But the attentive and studious, may, by carefully selecting good associates— by the companionship of good books, and a strict regard to moral habits, gather up an intellectual strength and a moral power, and a personal independence, and self respect that will be of great value to them through life, and which, when they come to manhood they would not exchange for thousands of dollars in money. They will be sure too, to secure the kind regards, and the confidence of their employers and the community.

We suppose that every apprentice who has thought at all upon the subject, wishes the time to arrive when every person shall share the advantages of education, and of social equality; for the humble and neglected poor to be respected and elevated, and for pretention and pride to be corrected and chastened; and the way to bring about these desirable results is, for the youth of our country to make a proper use of time, and the advantages which fall in their way. And we would impress it upon every apprentice, that there are none who can do more in this way, than themselves.

WELDING IRON AND STEEL.—Perhaps many of our smiths, who have not seen the following, may derive some advantage from its perusal.

As iron and steel are compounded more or less with sulphor, copper, and arsenic, which, if they predominate too much, they will prevent their being welded sound, it may be of some importance to blacksmiths to know what remedies to apply in such cases. When iron is compounded with sulphur it is apt to burn before a welding heat can be raised. In this case a little unslacked stonelime, pounded up very fine, is to be used instead of sand; lime will absord the sulphur and enable the smith to weld sound. If but a small quantity of copper enters into the composition of iron, it will render it brittle when hot, and tough when cold. In this case, salt, or salammoniac, should be used with the sand, which will evaporate the copper and prevent the iron from breaking when hot. Arsenic generally predominates in iron that is very brittle when cold. A small quantity of saltpetre should then be used with the sand for welding. Iron or steel that is entirely free from either of those pernicious substances will work sound, weld with ease, and be very tough when cold. This is what is called good iron. The same may be said of steel.

A fault to often found with blacksmiths, is, that their work is not *sound*, when in fact the fault is in the iron they work. A little attention to ascertain the qualities of iron, and to apply the proper remedies, will enable them to make their work sound, or, at least, as good as the quality of the iron will admit. In welding iron and steel together for edge tools it will be of service, (at least it can do no harm even if the iron and steel be ever so good,) to have a little lime, salt, and saltpetre mixed with the sand commonly used in welding. This mixture makes an excellent flux in welding, and at the same time prevents the iron from burning, and enables the smith to raise a sufficient heat to weld it perfectly sound, even to the very centre of the bar.—*Mechanics' Mag.*

MR. FEATHERSTONHAUGH'S SPEECH.

At a late "Festival of St. Andrew," held at St. John, (N. B.) Mr. FEATHERSTONHAUGH, one of the British Commissioners, was present and made the subjoined speech, after the President of the table had proposed the following toast—having previously alluded to the British Commission, and expressed confidence in the "integrity and ability of the gentleman composing," it.

"The Boundary Question—An early, amicable and equitable settlement thereof, according to the true intent and meaning of the Treaty of 1783, without any compromise of the honor or integrity of the two Great Nations.—[Immense and continued cheering."]

Mr. Featherstongauh then rose and said:—

Mr. President. The allusion which you have made to me in the Toast which has just been so warmly received, and the distinguished manner in which you have been pleased to receive me at your Festival, may appear to give you and the Gentleman present some claim upon me for a passing notice of the official duties in which I have for some time been engaged. Considering how much you are interested in the results, I cannot in courtesy disappoint so reasonable an expectation, and I rise to make some observations, intending nevertheless to limit them by that severe reserve imposed upon me, as respects some essential particulars, by the duty I owe to Her Majesty's Government.—(Great applause.) I feel conscious, Gentleman, that you cannot but respond to that sentiment, and that you would not esteem me the less if I preserved inviolate a trust which requires to be guarded in the most sacred manner. With this limitation, Gentleman, it gives me great pleasure to address you.

You are all familliar with the history of this Boundary Question, and it must have excited in you, as it has in many others, great surprise that notwithstanding the case has for so many years past been under the consideration of so many able men on both sides, and that it has been referred, with all the evidence they had collected, to one of the most enlightened and honest Sovereigns *(a)* in Europe, for a decision, by mutual consent, and the parties have not been able to agree, nor the Sovereign Arbiter to come to a conclusion consistent with the rule laid down in the second article of the Treaty of 1783. Of the able men I have alluded to, two belonged to this Province—one of them the late Judge CHIPMAN, an acute man with high intellectual powers; the present worthy CHIEF JUSTICE, his Son, who is justly revered amongst you for his clear judgment and extensive acquirements. On the side of the United States there have also been some eminent men employed. I believe I do not transcend my duty when I state that after a long and careful study of the history of the case, and an examination made with diligence and energy, of the physical geography of the Territory in dispute, at all the points essential to investigation, it is my conviction that the failure to bring this grave matter to a final issue is to be entirely attributed to defective information and a fatal embarrassment occasioned by the requirements of the second article of the Treaty of Ghent. *(b)* The cardinal rules, Gentleman, for the pursuit of truth in all matters of science, and in all matters connected with the progressive improvement of mankind, is to go *from the known to the unknown*. But this rule in the second article of the Treaty of Ghent is reversed; we are required to go from the unknown to the known. The second article directs the Boundary betwixt the Countries to begin at the *North West Angle of Nova Scotia*, a point which never had any existence *(c)* and which was never established or set apart by any Survey, either of a direct or indirect kind. Its position depends upon the previous ascertainment of two lines, and the point of coincidence between them would, when established, be the point where the North West Angle would be, and that where the Treaty directs the Boundary to begin. But since neither of those two lines have yet been ascertained, and the point of departure of only one of them agreed upon, it is evident that the North West Angle of Nova Scotia, which is to be an effect or result proceeding from causes, the inherent power of which we are ignorant of, is to this moment a nonentity, and must remain so until the precise direction of the two lines before spoken of is mutually agreed upon and established. This is a sufficient reason why all attempts to bring the dispute to a happy termination hitherto have failed, the words of the Treaty directing us to begin at the end instead of the beginning, and to pursue the enquiries from the unknown to the known. *(d)* Gentleman I do not wish to conceal from you who are so much interested in the matter that the investigations in which I have been of late engaged, have produced results which ought to influence Governments that desire no territorial acquisitions at the expense of Justice & the rererence due to Treaties, as I am persuaded is the case with the two Governments now negotiating on this important subject. *(e)* The defective information it is hoped and believed can be supplied. I say this much because rumor is being busy about the declared intentions of the State of Maine to proceed in taking possession of the whole territory in dispute, without awating the peaceful proceedings *(f)* now in progress betwixt the Federal Government and that of Her Majesty. I do not believe in these rumours. The State of Maine sets too high a value upon the peace now happily subsisting betwixt the two Countries, and will, I have no doubt, await the constitutional action of their National Government. *(g)*

Let us on our part, by our patience, *(h)* shew our confidence in the justice of our cause, and in the sincere endeavoours of the two governments to bring the dispute to an adjustment that neither side may be ashamed to ratify. Let all take example from the gallant and wise person at the head of your Government, His Excellency Major General Sir JOHN HARVEY, who, whilst he pays the strictes deference to the rights of others, is vigilant to protect those committed to his care, and whose solicitude for the happiness of all under his government is most singularly paternal, as I have had many occasions of observing, Mr. F made some observations on the fertility of the soil and great beauty of the country he had traversed, and finished by giving as a Toast—"LADY HARVEY, and the honoured family of the Lieutenant Governor."

(*a*) The "enlightened and honest Sovereign," was the King of the Netherlands, entirely dependant upon Great Britain, who, instead of deciding points of difference, made a new line—found "Highlands" in the bed of the St. John, and *split the difference*, giving the British a communication between their provinces, the hinge upon which the long controversey has turned, and the sole object the British desire to attain. There is the utmost propriety in their extolling this *honest* and *enlightened* Sovereign of Europe!

(*b*) There is no information, not even "defective" upon this subject, in the second article of the treaty of Ghent. Mr. Featherstonhaugh probable refers to the treaty of 1783, the articles of which were agreed on at Paris, Nov. 30, 1782.

(*c*) "A point which never had any existence." Is it true that there is no such point as the North-west angle of Nova Scotia, and that the supposed locality so often referred to is after all *point no point?* The treaty of 1783 assumes that there is such an angle, and as if contemplating that doubts would afterwards arise, it is particularly and clearly defined, as follows:—

"From the Northwest angle of Nova Scotia, viz: [mark the words] *that angle, which is formed by a line drawn due north, from the source of the St. Croix river to the highlands, along the highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the river St. Lawrence from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean*," &c.

Although once fruitlessly attempted, there never has been a survey by a joint Commission; why the line has not been surveyed is as well known to the British as to us. After surveying long enough to ascertain where the Northwest angle of Nova Scotia could be found, under trivolous pretences the British broke up the joint Commission. Admitting that "its position depends upon the previous ascertainment of two lines," those two lines may be accurately traced by following treaty directions,—"by a line drawn due North from the source of the St. Croix river to the highlands," and thence along the highlands dividing the rivers falling one way into St. Lawrence and the other into the Atlantic ocean.—Can any thing be more explicit? In addition to this, the boundary line as established by the treaty, was based on boundaries definitely and repeatedly designated by the British Government in defining the boundaries of their Provinces. The subsequent reasoning although somewhat ingenious, is sophistical and fallacious.

(*d*) In another part of the same article of the treaty a starting *is* given, so that logically and geographically we can "go from the known to the unknown." Our eastern line is thus defined "East by a line to be drawn along the middle of the river St. Croix, from its mouth in the Bay of Fundy to its source; and *from its source directly north to the aforesaid highlands*, which divide the rivers that fall into the Atlantic Ocean from those which fall into the river St. Lawrence." Thus the "sufficient reason," upon a further examination of the treaty, proves to be nothing but sophistry.

(*e*) This is equivocal language, admitting of two constructions; it may be favorable to us, and it may be against us— the true meaning will appear when we receive the report of the Commissioners.

(*f*) "*Peaceful* proceedings" indeed. The British are backing up the "*peaceful* proceedings" on their part with a *Military force.*

(*g*) "The Constitutional action of their [our] National Government" last winter, was to place $10,000,000 and fifty thousand men at the disposal of the President, to repel, if necessary, the aggressions of Great Britain. Aggressions have been committed, the TERRITORY OF THIS STATE HAS BEEN INVADED, and now what does selfrespect and justice require of the nation but to assert its power?

(*h*) The "patience" of the British! the "justice" of their cause! A parallel is only to be found in the unwarrantable and atrocious outrage committed upon the U. States frigate Chesapeake, by the British ship of war Leopard, and the Impressment of American seamen into the British service, which resulted in the second war of Independence.—*Bangor Democrat.*

WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

The British have taken Military possession of that part of Maine lying North of the river St. John, and are making active preparations to intrude in like manner South of the river, thus securing by force what they offered to obtain by CESSION in negotiating the treaty of Ghent. In view of this new usurpation, encroachment and insult, what should be done? The fourth article of the Constitution of the United States reads—

"The United States shall guaranty to every State in this Union a republican form of government, and *shall protect each of them against* INVASION."

A law for the defence of the United States, approved by the President, March 3, 1839, reads—

"SEC. 1. That the President of the United State be, and hereby is, authorized to *resist any attempt on the part of Great Britain to enforce, by arms, her claim to exclusive jurisdiction over* THAT PART OF THE STATE OF MAINE [marke the words—Congress declares the "disputed territory" to be a part of the State of Maine] which is in dispute between the United States and Great Britain; and for that purpose, to employ the military and naval force of the United States, and such portions of the militia as he may deem it advisable to call into service.

"SEC. 3. That in the event of ACTUAL INVASION of the territory of the United States by any foreign power, or of IMMINENT DANGER OF SUCH INVASION DISCOVERED, in his opinion, to exist before Congress can be convened to act upon the subject, the President be, and he is hereby authorized, if he deemed the same expedient, to accept of the services of any number of volunteers, not exceeding fifty thousand.

"SEC. 4. That in the event of *either of the contingencies* [actual invasion, or attempt to assert exclusive jurisdiction] provided for in this act, the President of the United States shall be authorized to complete the public armed vessels now authorized by law, and to equip, man and employ in actual service, *all the naval force of the United States.*

"SEC. 5. That the sum of ten millions of dollars hereby be appropriated and placed at his disposal for the purpose of executing the provisions of this act.

"SEC. 9. That the several provisions of this act shall be in force until the end of sixty days after the first meeting of the first session of the next Congress, and no longer."

We have stated the fact, that Maine is INVADED, and quoted the Constitution and law touching the case, and can there be any doubt as to what is required of the President to support the Constitution and the laws?—*Bangor Dem.*

The following remarks relative to the occupation of Temiscounta by a British force, are from the Bangor Democrat:

"Temiscouta lake is the source of the Madawaska river, and lies within the 'disputed territory.' By the agreement made last March by Sir John Harvey and Gen. Scott, the Lieut. Gov. promised not 'to seek to take military possession of that territory, without renewed instructions to that effect from his Government.' Now has he received renewed instructions, or is this occupation by order of the new Governor General, Thompson? Maine has a right to inquire into this matter. The Agreement has been broken, and military defences are made, and British troops quartered on our territory. What are we to look for next?"

A week or two since, the editor of the Kennebec Journal came out with a project for the establishment of a National Bank, with a capital of nearly two hundred millions. In one of the restrictions, under which he proposed placing all other Banks, (however unsatisfactory his views of a National Bank may be,) we think he has hit the nail on the head. He says, "such Banks might loan their *money*, but not their *credit*."—*Skowhegan Sentinel.*

The returns from the State of Mississippi render it nearly certain that 54 Democrats and 36 Whigs have been elected to the House of Representatives. In the Senate the parties will stand 17 Democrats, 11 Whigs, 1 doubtful, and 1 contested seat.

Lake Erie navigation was open the 25 ult.—About 3000 barrels of flour had within a day or two come down from Cleaveland. The late gale raised the water of the lake 7 1-2 feet.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, DECEMBER 24, 1839.

ORGANIZATION OF CONGRESS.
SPEAKER CHOSEN.

The present troubles at Washihgton are ended by the choice of R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, a Sub Treasury Whig, as Speaker, by a majority of two votes; he having the entire vote of the Whig party, aided by the Southern Democrats. The Democrats have a decided majority in the House of six or seven votes; and had they been united on any one of their candidates they might have elected a Democratic Speaker. If in the selection of Standing Committees, Mr. Hunter does not exercise that liberality which the majority have a right to expect, the Committees will be chosen by the House.

The Globe has the following in relation to the election of Mr. Hunter as Speaker:

"Mr. Hunter, of Virginia, it will be perceived from our Congressional report, is elected Speaker of the House of Representatives. Mr. Hunter has never acted with the Northern Whigs, and his avowed political principles are in direct opposition to theirs at every point. He was, however, taken up by them at the close of the voting to day, and being supported by a portion of the Democratic party, was elected by a vote of one hundred and nineteen, out of two hundred and thirty-two votes. It will be observed that Mr. Hunter did not, on any occasion, vote for either of the Whig candidates for Speaker.

"Mr. Hunter is the grandson of John Taylor, of Carolina, one of the sternest republicans of his time, and a leader among the founders of the Virginia school of politics. We trust that the decendant will emulate the renown of his great progenitor, and not disappoint the hopes of that portion of the republicans who gave him their confidence.

"Both Messrs. Jones and Lewis, who were the Democratic candidates, acted throughout the contest with great delicacy, and, in turn, magnanimously withdrew, upon ascertaining they would not unite all the republican votes. Although neither of the Administrat on candidates was elected, it was solely because there was a want of unanimity in the democratic ranks.—The highest whig vote was one hundred and two for Mr. Bell; and subsequently one hundred and three for Mr. Dawson—twelve scattering. The highest Democratic vote was one hundred and thirteen; first for Mr. Jones, with eleven scattering in the last instance. As a last resort, the opposition vote was cast upon a gentleman whose principles, as we before observed, are diametrically opposed to all their doctrines, and whose concurrence with the Administration upon all the great questions of political controversy is notorious."

THE LATE GALE.

Our exchange papers are filled with accounts of the loss of life and destruction of property occasioned by the storm of the 15th. The destruction of vessels on the coast of Massachusetts is without a parallel in the devastations of any one storm. In Gloucester (Mass) twenty-one vessels ashore, and seventeen were dashed to pieces, in some cases nothing larger than a plank being left. Twenty vessels, which had cut away their masts, rode the gale out in safety. Between thirty and forty persons were ascertained to be missing.—These vessels had put in for a harbor the preceding day and night. The Editor of the Gloucester Telegraph says:—

"It is impossible to say, at present, precisely, how many have perished, but all agree that the number cannot be less than *FIFTY*. The northern shore of our harbor presents a scene that makes the very heart bleed—strewn as it is with the wrecks and cargoes of twenty or twenty-five vessels, and here and there with the lifeless and bleeding bodies of unfortunate mariners."

At Marblehead, several vessels were injured, but we hear of no lives lost.

At Ipswitch, a schooner from Belfast went on shore. There were four dead bodies on board, and two men and one woman were saved alive.

At Lynn, a schooner, laden with coal, was wrecked on Nahant Beach. Three of the crew were lost and three saved.

At Boston, and South Boston, considerable damage was done to the shipping, but no lives were lost.

At the Navy Yard, the sloop-of-war Concord broke from her moorings, and lost her bowsprit.

In the city many chimnies were blown down, and blinds, signs, &c. blown off, and carried away 'on the wings of the wind.'

MARCUS MORTON IS ELECTED.

The Boston Post says—"After taking much pains, we are enabled to state that Marcus Morton has received a very small majority, but an actual majority of all the votes given for Governor, and that, as all the towns have made returns to the Secretary's office, he must be declared Governor, if all the votes are fairly and fully counted.

"Of 521 Representatives chosen, 259 are known to be Democrats, and enough others to ensure a majority, who, we are assured, will vote for the Democratic Speaker, and to fill the vacancies in the Senate. We repeat, then, with entire confidence, that unless some device is resorted to, to miscount and throw out votes, *Marcus Morton must be declared elected Governor of Massachusetts.*"

An extensive gold mine has been discovered in Randolph county, Alabama. In a single day gold to the amount of $4000 was obtained. One lump was found worth $360. The mine is believed to be the richest in N. America.

The Zanesville, Ohio, Republican, of Nov. 22d, states that one thousand barrels of flour were offered a few days since to a gentleman of that place, for two dollars seventy-five cents per. berrel, and no purchaser found at that price.

In Illinois the cultivation of the Sun-Flower, according to all accounts, is to supplant that of the Morus Multicaulis!

THE PATROON TENANTRY.

The state of New York, being originally settled by the Dutch, was parcelled out in large grants, made by the government of Holland, to several great proprietors who were styled "Patroons." These patroons in their turn granted their land in smaller lots to tenants, on long leases, on the payment of small annual rent in the produce of the land. In process of time, and under a change of circumstances, the lands have nearly all been sold, and are now held in fee simple by numerous owners, as in other states. The large estate of the "Patroon" Stephen Van Renselaer, however was an exception. His property had never been alienated; but had come down to him from his ancesters, with the tenantry upon it; and his rents were always paid to him, until his death, which took place a few months ago. Since that event, the new Patroon, his heir, attempting to collect his annual rents was repulsed: the tenants saying they had paid rent enough, and would not pay any more. He sent the Sheriff next, but they would not pay him but drove him from the ground. The Sheriff summoned a civil *posse* of 1000, to aid him in his duty; but the tenants proved too strong for them. Lastly the Sheriff applied to the Governor for military aid, and he has ordered 2000 militia from New-York city to be ready to march at a moment's warning. *Portsmouth Journal.*

An Eventful Life. Capt. Gilbert Y. Francis, formerly of Virginia, died recently in New Orleans of the yellow fever. His was indeed an eventful and romantic life. The Natchez Free Trader states that he has passed through many surprising adventures, and has left a memoir of them for publication. He was in very early life attached to the navy, then to the stage—had travelled over the four quarters of the globe—was for two years a prisoner in the great Desert of Arabia; afterwards a slave to the Bashaw of Tunis; then lieutenant of a Guerilla party in Spain, and master of a Dutch lugger trading to the Mallaccas. He was subsequently overseer of a sugar estate in Jamaica; then engaged in cutting logwood in the forrest of Campeachy; was for three months a prisoner among banditti in Mexico;—then a captive among the Camanches; was ransomed by some fur traders from the Oregon; was employed by the governor of the Russian settlements to command a brig in the wheat trade with Chili; finally revisited his native State and married, and was extensively engaged in the Texan operations when death arrested him, still in the prime of life. Though a man of defective education, his great energy of character and extensive travels made him the most entertaining of companions.

MEDICAL MYSTERY.—Although mystery is the essence of quackery, it will be necessary to have recourse to it in order to ingratiate yourself in the public estimation. Secrecy is commonly mixed up in medical affairs. It is said that a great city practitioner, half a century ago, had little closets like a pawnbroker's shop, to indulge this feeling of fanciful patients, that they might not be seen by their fellow sufferers. The Compte de Virey carried this mystery so far as to make the slightest indisposition a state secret. He one day called a surgeon to dress a wound in his leg, and when a similar one broke out on the other, he sent for a different surgeon, that the disordered state of his limbs might not be known, a circumstance which was the cause of his death. To a person who inquired for him after his death, his secretary said, "He is dead but he does not wish it to be known."—*Physic and Physicians.*

Hints to Parents.—Every species of flattery should be carefully avoided. A *boy* who happens to say a sprighly thing is generally applauded so much that he sometimes continues a coxcomb all his life after. He is reputed a wit at fourteen, and becomes a blockhead at twenty. The mother, herself, should stifle her pleasure or her vanity, when little master happens to say a good thing. Those modest, lubberly boys, who seem to want spirit, become at length more shining men, at school, generally go through their business with more ease to themselves, and more satisfaction to their instructers at large.

DIED.

In Wilton, 31st of May last, Elizabeth, wife of Jeremiah Fletcher, aged 76, and on the 14th Oct. the old gentleman himself, aged 83.

In Madison, of typhus fever. Mr. Benjamin Spauldidge, aged about 40.

In Alfred, Miss Ann, daughter of Rev. Clark Cornish, aged 17.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken on Execution and will be sold at public Auction, on Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of January next, at one o'clock P. M. at the Store of Charles A. Kimball in Rumford in said county, all the right in equity of redemption which MOSES ABBOT, of Andover in said county, has or had on the third day of August, A. D. 1838, (when the same was attached on the original writ,) in and to his homestead farm situated in Andover in said county, and being the same farm on which the said Abbot now lives.

ABEL CHAPMAN Jr. Deputy Sheriff.

Rumford, Dec. 13th, 1839. 3w19

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of ALDEN E. FANCE. late of Turner, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months from the 26th day of November last are allowed said creditors to bring in and prove their claims and that we will attend to that service at the dwelling house of Thomas Merrill, Esq in said Turner, on the third Mondays of January, March, and May next. from one till five of the clock P. M. on each of said days.

THOMAS MERRILL, } Commissioners.
NATHAN COLE, }

Turner, Oct. 3d, 1839. 3w19

ASSIGNEES' NOTICE.

THE subscribers, having taken an assignment of all the property of WILLIAM HARRIS, of Turner in the County of Oxford, Trader, in trust for the benefit of such of his creditors as shall become parties to said assignment within three months from the 18th of Dec. current, hereby give public notice of the same, that said creditors may govern themselves accordingly.

ISAAC GROSS, } Assignees.
CUSHING PHILLIPS. }

Turner, Dec. 21st, 1839. 3w10

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all concerned, that I, the subscriber, have given to my son, BENJAMIN BEEN, his freedom. I shall, therefore, claim no wages of his earning, nor be responsible for any debts of his contracting from and after this date.

NATH'L BEEN.

Green's Grant, Nov 23, 1839. 18

COPARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

THE copartnership of JOSEPH SHACKLEY & Co., is this day by mutual consent dissolved All persons having demands against said firm, are requested to present them for settlement; and all persons indebted to said firm are requested to make payment to Henry Rust, who is authorised to settle the same. The business of the Tan-yard will, in future, be carried on by Joseph Shackley, as agent for HENRY RUST & CO.

JOSEPH SHACKLEY,
HENRY RUST,
SARAH RUST.

Norway, Dec. 10, 1839. *3w18

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

THE Committee chosen some months since to consider the expediency of forming a Town Temperance Society, and to call a meeting to act upon this subject, give notice that such a meeting is appointed on Christmas day, Wednesday, 25th inst., in the meeting house on Paris Hill, at one o'clock, P. M. All throughout the town, who cherish an interest in this cause, are requested to attend. An address is expected.

Paris, Dec. 16, 1839.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO DAVID NOYES, *Dr.*

For services as County Commissioner.

Nov. 17, 1838.	To travel from home to the Lake Settlements in townships No 2, 2d Range, No. 3, 2d Range, and No. 4, 2d Range; from thence to the Dead River Settlement, and home again for the purpose of paying out the Surplus Revenue, 230 ms.	$23|00
	To 7 days distributing the same in townships Letter E, No. 2, 2d Range, No. 3, 2d Range, No. 4, 2d Range, No. 1, 3d Range, and No. 1, 4th Range,	21|00
	To cash paid David Bubier for pilot through the woods from the Lake to the Dead River Settlement,	2|00
Nov. 26.	To 5½ days drawing of the following roads, viz: the Road located on Petition of Richard Lombard et. als.; Pet. of Davis Hall and als.; Pet. of James Brown and als; Pet. of John Everett and als.; Pet. of Josiah Heald and als., and making up report on Petition of Cyrus Thompson and als,	16|50
Dec. 14.	To travel on Pet. of John M Wilson and als. from Norway to Thomas Bragg's in Letter B., and home, 94 ms.	9|40
	To 6 days viewing, hearing parties, and locating on said Petition,	18|00
	To cash paid Enoch Abbott as chainman, 3 days,	3|00
Dec 22.	To travel on Pet. of Committees of Brownfield and Denmark, 41 ms.	4|10
	To 3 days viewing and hearing parties—adjourned,	9|00
Dec. 23.	To travel on Pet of Amos Poor and als from Norway to Denmark and home, 60 ms.	6|00
	To 4 days viewing, hearing parties, and locating,	12|00
Jan. 2, 1839.	To travel on Pet. of R. K. Goodenow and als, 10 ms.	1|00
	To one day viewing, and 1 day meeting to hear parties and adjourning,	6|00
Jan. 7.	To 1 day making up reports on the Petitions of John M. Wilson and als., and Amos Poor and als.,	3|00
	To 2½ days drawing plans of County Roads located on the aforesaid Petitions,	7|50
		$141|50

DAVID NOYES.

OXFORD, ss:—January 8, 1839.

Personally appeared David Noyes and made oath that the foregoing account by him subscribed, is true as to time, charges, and distance, according to his best knowledge and belief.

Before THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO TIMOTHY GIBSON, *Dr.*

For services as County Commissioner.

Dec. 7, 1838.	To travel to Letter B., 80 miles, on the petition of J. M. Wilson and als.,	8|00
	To 6 days viewing and locating said road,	18|00
	To travel home,	8|00
	On the Petition of Denmark and Brownfield.	
Dec. 19.	To travel to Zach. Miller's, 2 ms.,	20
	To 3 days viewing and adjourning,	9|00
	To travel home,	20
	On Petition of Amos Poor and als.	
Dec. 22.	To travel to Denmark, 7 miles,	70
	To viewing and locating, 4 days,	12|00
	To 5 travels more to Denmark and returning home in consequence of the Sabbath and a necessity of adjourning,	3|50
	On the Petition of R. K. Goodenow and als.	
Jan. 1, 1839.	To travel to Paris, 35 miles,	3|50
	To 2 days attendance,	6|00
	To travel home,	3|50
		$72|60

TIMOTHY GIBSON.

OXFORD, ss:—Jan. 8th, 1839.

Personally appeared Timothy Gibson and made oath that the foregoing account by him subscribed is true as to time charged and distance, according to his best knowledge and belief.

Before me, THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO ERASTUS P. POOR, *Dr.*

For services as County Commissioner.

Nov. 1, 1838.	To 1 day viewing on Petition of R. K. Goodenow,	3|00

OXFORD, ss:—Jan. 8, 1839. ERASTUS P. POOR.

Personally appeared Erastus P. Poor, and made oath that the foregoing account by him subscribed, is true as to time charged and distance, according to his best knowledge and belief.

Before me, THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO DAVID NOYES, *Dr.*

For services as County Commissioner.

Jan. 15, 1839.	To travel from Norway to Brownfield and home on Pet. of Committees of Denmark and Brownfield, on adjournment, 70 ms.	$7|00
	To 4 days viewing, hearing parties, and locating on said Petition,	12|00
	To cash paid Barnabas Bracket for services as chainman on the view, as per receipt,	2|00
	To 2 days making up report and drawing plans of view, for hearing of parties, and plan of location on said Petition,	6|00
June 18.	To travel to Paris to close up business as County Commissioner and home, 18 ms.	1|80
	To 1 day's attendance,	3|00
		$31|80

DAVID NOYES.

OXFORD, ss:—June 18, 1839.

Personally appeared David Noyes and made oath that the foregoing account by him subscribed is true as to time, charges, and distance, according to his best knowledge and belief.

Before me, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO TIMOTHY GIBSON, *Dr.*

For services as County Commissioner.

Jan. 11, 1839	To travel on an adjourned meeting on Petition of the Committees of the towns of Denmark and Brownfield, to Zachariah Miller's, 2 ms,	20
	To 4 days viewing, hearing parties, and locating said road,	12|00
	To paid David Bean for services as chainman,	1|00
	To travel home, 2 miles,	20
June 18.	To travel to settle this account, 40 ms., and 1 day's attendance,	11|00
		$24|40

I certify that the above account is true as to the time and distance charged, according to my best knowledge and belief. TIMOTHY GIBSON.

OXFORD, ss:—Court of County Commissioners, June Term, 1839.

Then personally appeared Timothy Gibson, above named, and made oath to the truth of the foregoing certificate by him subscribed.

Before me, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO ERASTUS P. POOR, *Dr.*

For services as County Commissioner.

Jan. 15, 1839.	To travel from Paris to Brownfield and home to Andover, on petition of Committees of Denmark and Brownfield, on adjournment, 102 ms.,	10|20
	To 4 days viewing, hearing parties, and locating on said petition,	12|00
June 18.	To travel to Paris to close business as Commissioner and home, 70 miles,	7|00
	To 1 day's attendance,	3|00
		$32|20

ERASTUS P. POOR.

OXFORD, ss:—Court of County Commissioners, June Term, A. D. 1839.

Then personally appeared Erastus P. Poor and made oath that the foregoing account is true as to time and distance charged, according to his best knowledge and belief.

Before me, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO SAMUEL GIBSON, CO. COM'R, *Dr.*

May 14, 1839.	To travel from Denmark to Paris and back on the petition of R. K. Goodenow and als. for road in Paris, 60 miles,	6|00
	To attendance 3 days on said Petition,	9|00
		$15|00

I hereby certify that the foregoing charges are true as to distande travelled and time, according to the best of my knowledge and belief. SAM'L GIBSON.

OXFORD, ss:—Court of County Commissioners, June Term, 1839.

Sworn to before J. G. COLE, Clerk.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO C. P. HOWE, *Dr.*

For services as County Commissioner.

May 18, 1839.	To travel from Mexico to S. Paris on Petion of R. K. Goodenow and als., 60 miles,	6|00
	To 3 days viewing and hearing parties,	9|00
		$15|00

CURTIS P. HOWE.

OXFORD, ss:—June 20, 1839.

Personally appeared Curtis P. Howe and made oath that the foregoing account by him subscribed is true as to time charged and distance travelled, according to his best knowledge and belief. Before me, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO SAMUEL GIBSON, CO. COM'R, *Dr.*

Aug. 27, 1839.	To travel from Denmark to Harrison, 15 ms., on Petition of N. S. Littlefield and als.,	1|50
	also travel from Harrison village to Norway village, 12 miles,	1|20
	To 5 days viewing, hearing parties, and locating on said Petition,	15|00
	Travel from Norway to Denmark, 25 miles,	2|50
	Making report on said Petition,	1|00
Sept. 11, 1839.	Travel from Denmark to Woodstock on Petition of Wm. Noyes and als:, 35 miles,	3|50
	2 days viewing and hearing the parties on said Petition,	6|00
	Making report on same,	50
Sept. 13.	2 days viewing and hearing parties on Petition of Amos Young and others,	6|00
	Travel from Woodstock to Denmark, 35 ms.;	3|50
	Making report on same,	50
Oct. 1, 1839.	Travel from Denmark to Albany on Petition of Ziba Frost and others, 30 miles,	3|00
	4 days viewing and hearing the parties, &c. on said Petition,	12|00
	Travel from Albany to Denmark, 30 miles,	3|00
	Making report on same,	50
Oct. 12.	Travel to Fryeburg, 10 miles, to settle with Daniel Clement, Register of Deeds for the Western Oxford District, and home, 10 miles, and 1 day attending said service,	3|00
		$62|70

I herbby certify that the foregoing charges are true as to distances travelled and time, according to the best of my knowledge and belief. SAM'L GIBSON.

OXFORD, ss:—Court of County Commissioners, October Term, 1839.

Sworn to before J. G. COLE, Clerk.

THE COUNTY OF OXFORD TO MOSES HAMMOND, CO. COM'R, *Dr.*

1839.—Aug. 27	To travel from Paris to Harrison Village, Petition of Nath'l S. Littlefield et. als. 17 ms.	1|70
	To 5 days viewing, hearing parties, and locating,	15|00
	To travel from Harrison Village to Paris, 17 ms.	1|70
Sept. 11.	To travel from Paris to Woodstock on the Pet. of Wm. Noyes and others, 10 miles,	1|00
" 13.	To 2 days hearing parties and viewing,	6|00
	To travel from Woodstock to Paris on the Pet. of Amos Young and others, 10 miles,	1|00
Oct. 1.	To 2 days viewing and hearing parties,	6|00
	To travel from Paris to Albany on the Petition of Ziba Frost and others, 17 miles,	1|70
	To 4 days viewing and hearing parties,	12|00
	To travel from Albany to Paris, 17 miles,	1|70
		47|80

I hereby certify that the foregoing charges are true as to distance travelled and time charged according to the best of my knowledge and belief. MOSES HAMMOND.

OXFORD, ss.—Court of County Commissioners, Oct. Term, 1839.

Sworn to before J. G. COLE, Clerk.

COUNTY OF OXFORD TO CURTIS P. HOWE, *Dr.*

1839.—Aug. 31.	To 5 days on Petition of N. S. Littlefield, et. als.	15|00
	Travel 90 miles,	9|00
Sept. 14.	To 2 days on Petition Wm. Noyes,	6|00
	To 2 days on Petition Amos Young,	6|00
	To travel 40 miles,	4|00
Oct 4.	To 4 days on Petition of Ziba Frost,	12|00
	To travel 60 miles,	6|00
		58|00

I hereby certify that the foregoing charges are true as to distance travelled and time according to the best of my knowledge and belief. CURTIS P. HOWE.

OXFORD ss.—C. C. Com'rs, October Term, 1839. Sworn to before J. G. COLE, Clerk.

OXFORD ss.—*COUNTY COMMISSIONERS COURT, (Adjourned Term,)*
JANUARY, A. D. 1839.

David Noyes, travel 18 miles	1,80,	attendance 2 days	6	7|80
Timothy Gibson, " 80 "	8,00,	" 2 "	6	14|00
Erastus P. Poor, " 70 "	7,00,	" 2 "	6	13|00

JUNE TERM, A. D. 1839.

Samuel Gibson, travel 60 miles	6,00,	attendance 3 days	9,00,	15|00
Moses Hammond,		" 3 "	9,00	9|00
Curtis P. Howe, " 60 "	6,00,	" 3 "	9,00,	15|00

OCTOBER TERM, A. D. 1839.

Samuel Gibson, trivel 60 miles	6,00,	attendance 3 days	9,00,	15|00
Moses Hammond,		" 3 "	9,00	9|00
Curtis P. Howe, " 60 miles	6,00,	" 3 "	9,00,	15|00

CLERK'S OFFICE, OXFORD COUNTY, December 19, 1839.

The foregoing accounts were severally examined, audited, and amount certified by the County Attorney and Clerk agreeably to the Statute in such case provided and are truly copied by J. G. COLE, Clerk.

ANDREW THOMPSON,
TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity that he has taken a Shop near Messrs. Crocker & Shaw's Store, on Paris-Hill, where all business in his line will be promptly and faithfully attended to. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Cutting done at short notice.

Paris, August, 15 1839. tf

Bricks! Bricks!!

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he will be at his Brick Kiln, situated in the south part of Paris on the road leading from the Cape to Joshua Merrills in Oxford, on Thursday of each week for two months commencing the 26th inst. from half past twelve till three o'clock P. M. for the purpose of attending to all orders in his line of business.

OTIS SWIFT.

Paris Sept. 9, 1839. *2m4

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, on Thursday, the twenty-third day of January next, 1840, at one o'clock, P. M., at Broadrick Dillingham's house in Turner, in said county, all the right in equity which Broadrick Dillingham has in and to redeem a certain piece or parcel of land situated in Turner, with the buildings thereon, it being the southerly moiety or half part of lot numbered eighteen, (and for further description of said lot, reference can be had to the proprietor's plan, and records of said town,) being the homestead farm of said Dillingham, and now occupied and improved by him. Said premises being subject to a mortgage to secure to Salmon Townsen the payment of two hundred and nine dollars with interest from the eighth day of December, A. D. 1834; said mortgage is recorded in the Oxford Registry, book 50, page 120.

Terms cash

FREELAND MARBLE, Dep'ty Sh'ff.

Turner, Dec. 16, 1839. 3w18

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at Public Vendue, at the Inn of Calvin Danley, in Waterford, in said county, on Saturday, the 25th day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, all the right which Josiah Atherton and Rowland H. Gerry, both of said Waterford, have in equity to redeem the following described Real Estate, situated in said Waterford, containing seventy-five acres, more or less, and is the same land conveyed to Wm. Morse, Jr., by Deed from Calvin Farrer, dated July 9, 1813, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 10, pages 529 and 530, with the buildings thereon, excepting two acres sold to Wm. Willard.

Said premises were mortgaged by Wm. Morse, Jr., to Wm. C. Whitney by Deed, dated January 31, 1825, and recorded in said Registry, Book 24, page 416, to secure the payment of $430 and interest. Said premises were conveyed to said Atherton and Gerry by Lewis Jewell, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Morse, subject to the mortgage aforesaid, by Deed dated June 6, 1836, and recorded in said Registry, Book 55, pages 65, 66, 67.

JOHN C. GERRY, Deputy Sheriff.

Waterford, December 16, 1839. 3w18

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at Public Vendue, at the Inn of Calvin Danley, in Waterford, in said county, on Saturday, the 25th day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, all the right in equity which Almond Howard, of Waterford aforesaid, has to redeem the following described real estate, to wit: a certain lot of land situated in said Waterford and numbered one in the 10th Range of Lots in said Waterford, containing 160 acres. Said Lot being the same named and described in the Deed of said Almond to Barzilla Howard, dated April 13, 1822, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 20, page 486, and reconveyed by said Barzilla Howard by Deed of Warrantee, dated February 4th, 1835, to said Almond Howard. Said premises were mortgaged by said Almond to Caleb Stephens and Jacob Hazen, Jr., by Deed dated February 18, 1835, and recorded in said Registry, Book 43, page 371, to secure the payment of $228 and interest.

JOHN C. GERRY, Deputy Sheriff.

Waterford, Dec. 16, 1839. 3w18

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, at the store of Hiram Hubbard in Paris, on Saturday, the 25th day of January next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., all the right which Isaiah Willis has in equity to redeem the following described real estate, to wit: a certain tract of land lying in said Paris, being the northerly half of the double Lot of land numbered 25 and 26 in the 3d Range of Lots in said Paris, excepting twelve acres off of the southerly part of the northerly half of the Lots aforesaid, which twelve acres are to be contained in a strip the whole length of said Lots containing 100 acres more or less

The above premises were mortgaged by said Isaiah Willis and John Willis, to Alfred Andrews by Deed, dated February 21st, 1835, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 43, page 408, to secure the payment of $229 28 and interest. Mortgaged by said Isaiah to said Andrews, also, by one other Deed, dated June 9th, 1838, and recorded in said Registry, Book 54, page 456, to secure the payment of $64 36 and interest. Mortgaged, also, to John Deering, by Deed, dated April 5th, 1832 and recorded in said Registry, Book 37, page 220, to secure the payment of $172 77 and interest. Mortgaged, also, to said Deering by one other Deed, dated July 16, 1836, and recorded in said Registry, Book 49, page 380, to secure the payment of $99 10 and interest. Mortgaged, also, to Caleb Cushman, Jr., by Deed, dated Jan. 30, 1833, and recorded in said Registry, Book 38, page 332, to secure the payment of $80 and interest.

ISAIAH WHITTEMORE, Dep'ty Sh'ff.

Paris, Dec. 16, 1839. 3w18

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction, at the Inn of Wm. A. Whitcomb, in Bethel, in said county, on Saturday, the eleventh day of January next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity, which Baxter A. Lyon, of said Bethel, yeoman, has to redeem his homestead farm, situated in said Bethel, or so much thereof as he has heretofore mortgaged (and not redeemed) to Robert A. Chapman and to Ebenezer Haines, both of said Bethel, Esquires.

A more particular description and the terms of sale to be given and made known at the time and place of sale.

AARON CROSS, Dep'ty Sh'ff.

Bethel, Dec. 4, 1839. ep3w18

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, at the Inn of Wm. A. Whitcomb, in Bethel, in said county of Oxford, on Saturday, the eleventh day of January next, at two of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity which Jedediah Kimball, of Bethel, in said county, yeoman, has to redeem one undivided half part of the Lot of land numbered six, in the fourth Range of Lots in said Bethel. The same having been heretofore mortgaged to Israel Kimball, of said Bethel, gentleman, as security for the payment of one hundred dollars or thereabouts.

A more particular description and terms of sale to be given and made known at the time and place of sale.

AARON CROSS, Dep'ty Sh'ff.

Bethel, Dec. 4, 1839.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, and to be sold at Public Vendue, on the premises, on Monday, the tenth day of February next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity which Sylvanus Fogg, of Bayleyville, has to redeem a certain piece of land situated in Hebron, in said county, being the farm on which William Fogg, late of said Hebron, deceased, died seized and possessed, the same being subject to a mortgage by said Sylvanus to Samuel S. Bicknell, and other incumbrances, as appears of record, and which will be made fully known at the sale.

ORVILLE BRIDGHAM, Dep'ty Sh'ff.

Dec. 10, 1839. *3w18

STOLEN

FROM the house of the subscriber, on the night of the 4th inst., a small wooden TRUNK, of a red color, containing twenty-one dollars and fifty cents in specie, several Deeds, Notes, &c., of no use to any one except the owner. The initials, "L. S" in brass nails, was on the lid of the trunk. Any person who will return said trunk and contents, or give information where they may be found, shall be suitably rewarded.

ICHABOD BRYANT.

Hebron, Dec 5, 1839.

J. T. CLARK,

SADDLE, HARNESS, AND TRUNK MAKER,

HAS taken the stand formerly occupied by N. M. MARBLE, where will will be found a good assortment of Harness work, which he will sell cheap for Cash or Country Produce.

500 bushels of OATS wanted in exchange for the above, for which the highest price will be paid.

Paris, Dec. 10, 1839. tf 17

To the Honorable Board of Road Commissioners for the County of Oxford, to be held at Paris within the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1839.

THE undersigned would represent that the public accommodation requires that there be an alteration in the easterly county road leading from Waterford to Bethel; said alteration to commence about forty rods east of John Hunt's, in Albany, thence leading easterly through the valley and coming into the old road about a mile from where it left it, which will be at the foot of the Leonard Cummings hill (so called)—Wherefore, your petitioners pray your Honors after due notice in the premises to view said route and locate said new piece of road, or so much of it as your Honors should deem advisable, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

TIMOTHY HUTCHINSON & 79 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D., 1839.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Hunt, in said Albany, on Tuesday, the twelfth day of May next, at nine o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerk of said town of Albany, and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Albany, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested, may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: J. G. COLE, *Clerk.*

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w16 Attest: J. G. COLE, *Clerk.*

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the county of Oxford.

THE undersigned, directed by a vote of the inhabitants of the town of Canton, would respectfully represent, that the County Road leading from Canton Point through Jay, is in some parts exceedingly out of repair; that in some parts in Canton, said road cannot be repaired and kept so with a reasonable expense, and that an alteration in said road between Canton Point and Jay line, is deemed indispensably necessary. Wherefore, in behalf of said inhabitants, pray your honors to make all the alterations in said road between Canton Point and Jay line, that may be found, in your opinion, necessary, as soon as may be

JOHN HEARSEY, Town Agent.

Canton, June 17, 1839.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1839.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Hearsey in said Canton, on Thursday the twenty-third day of April next, at nine o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Livermore and Turner, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Livermore and Turner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested, may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: J. G. COLE, *Clerk.*

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w17 Attest: J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the county of Oxford, at their session to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the last Tuesday of October, 1839.

THE undersigned respectfully represent that public convenience and necessity require the location of a new County Road, commencing at Doble's Corner in Livermore, and at the termination of the county road located on petition of R. Goodenow and others, thence in a southerly direction passing near Pleasant Pond in Turner, to intersect the county road leading from Paris to Augusta, near Bradford's Mills in said Turner—Wherefore your petitioners pray that after due proceedings had in the premises, you would view said road, and if found practicable, locate said road, or any part thereof.

ABIJAH GORAM & 66 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1839.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Sawtell in said Turner, on Wednesday the twenty ninth day of April next, at nine o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Livermore and Turner, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Livermore and Turner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested, may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w17 Attest: J. G. COLE. Clerk.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine.

WEALTHY PARSONS, former Guardian of Mary Ann Dudley, James B. Dudley, Ruth Dudley, and Moses Dudley, minor children and heirs of Moses Dudley, late of Paris in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of guardianship of said minors,

Ordered,

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the seventh day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed,—

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w16 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned Selectmen of the town of Turner in pursuance of a vote of said town, passed at a meeting holden September 16th, 1839, respectfully represent, that in May, 1836, a County Road was located from Turner Centre Bridge, to intersect the County Road near Clark's Mills in said town; that circumstances which operated in favor of the location of a part of said road, have changed, which will be made manifest to appear at a hearing of the parties. Wherefore, your petitioners pray, that, after due proceedings had in the premises, you would view said road, and discontinue so much of the same as lies between Capt. Asa Jones's and the river road (so called) near James G. Gilbert's, all in said town of Turner.

JOB PRINCE,
SETH COPELAND,
ELISHA GILMAN.

Turner, Oct. 24, 1839.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners began and holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1839.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Sawtell in Turner aforesaid, on Monday, the twenty-seventh day of April next, at nine o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route as set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerk of said town of Turner, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Turner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: J. G COLE. *Clerk.*

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w16 Attest: J G COLE. *Clerk.*

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on Saturday, the 25th day of January next, at one o'clock, P. M., at Hiram Hubbard's store on Paris Hill, all the right in equity which Caleb B Barrows has to redeem the following described premises, to wit:—a certain tract or parcel of land situated in Hamlin's Grant, being the whole of Lot numbered ten, in said Grant, containing 100 acres, be the same more or less, with the buildings thereon. Said premises were mortgaged to Caleb Cushman to secure the payment of $213 24; said mortgage is dated January 23d, 1836, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 47, page 227

SAMUEL F RAWSON, D'pty Sheriff.

Paris, Dec. 9, 1839

At a Court of probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the twenty-sixth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine.

ON the petition of MENASSEH LAWRENCE, Administrator of the estate of James Knox, late of Peru, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and praying for a license to sell and convey the whole of the real estate of said deceased, as a partial sale thereof would injure the residue, for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the seventh day of January next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w16 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

BENJAMIN WEBBER, Administrator of the estate of John Webber, late of Sweden, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private claim against said estate,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said county, on the twentieth day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed—

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge

3w16 Copy, Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

MANESSEH LAWRENCE, Administrator of the estate of James Knox, late of Peru, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the seventh day of January next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w16 Copy Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JERATHAMEEL HAWKES,

late of Mexico, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to EPHRAIM MARBLE

Mexico, Nov. 28, 1839. 3w18

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

EDMUND FROST,

late of Norway, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ANNA P. FROST.

Norway, Nov. 26, 1839. *3w16

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

DANI KIDDER,

late of Dixfield, in the county of Oxford deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased' estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOHN C. KIDDER

Dixfield, Nov. 26, 1839 3w16

Commissioner's Notice.

THE subscribers having been duly appointed to receive and examine the Claims of the several creditors of the estate of William Richardson, late of Rumford, in the county of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice that six months from the 16th day of September, 1839, are allowed them to bring in and prove their claims, and that we shall be in session for that purpose on the last Saturday of December and January next ensuing, from 1 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Inn of David F. Adams in Rumford.

ABEL WHEELER, }
JOSEPH HALL, } Commissioners.

Rumford, Nov. 5, 1839. 3w17

SOMETHING TO

THINK ABOUT.

PAIN cannot exist but from *Corrupt Particles* being seated in the identical part where the pain is experienced. These corrupt particles when in great volume (quantity) are the *Positive cause of death.*

It is a solemn truth that corruption terminates the existence of all created beings; the importance of its speedy removal from the body, when by any causes it has accumulated, is therefore self evident; not only *Health*, but existence, being absolutely endangered by its existence.

Let us then acknowledge that the only sure means of preventing an Earning disease, is the speedy removal of *Corrupt Humors* from the body. *Disease* being only another name for *Corruption*, and *Corruption* or *Corrupt Humors* being identified to all cases as *Impurity of Blood*

Purgative Medicine, when resorted to in season, that is while there is there is sufficient vitality remaining in the system, will certainly remove corruption; thus the blood is purified; thus chronic diseases and premature death are prevented; thus those whose lives are of the utmost consequence to their country, and families, are often saved.

The importance of this discovery of curing diseases after ages will do justice: Dr. Benjamin Brandreth will not then be stylled an 'ignorant pretender.' But that will neither please nor offend him; in the certitude of his own acts, in the quiet of his own conscience, is his reward. And he gives this his *solemn pledge* that his medicine shall be always equal to what it ever has been; and that no expense shall be spared in its manufacture—and the making of it he attends to personally.

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are universally used in every section of this wide extended country where they are made known. Upwards of fourteen thousand cases of cure have been certified as having been effected solely from their use since the introduction of them into the United States establishing the fact beyond all doubt that the Brandreth Pills cure the (apparently) most opposite diseases by the one simple act of routinually evacuating the bowels with them, until the disease gives way; therefore, whatever may be said of the *theory*, the *utility* of the *practice* is now *beyond all doubt*.

Dr. B. allows that the curative effect depends on the *Purgative Qualities* of the *Brandreth Pills*; experience and a multitude of experiments for upwards of forty years have made them the most judicious balanced purge known. Therefore, however long it may be necessary to persevere with them for the removal of any disease, no other than good can possibly result from their use—they are perfectly innocent.

The healthy as well as those suffering from disease should use them—the former to keep their blood pure and vigorous, and the latter to remove all noxious accumulations without weakening the system. The only cure that is required is to procure the genuine Brandreth Pills, and you cannot fail to procure the genuine if you take the following advice:

How to be secure from Counterfeits.

Never purchase Brandreth's Pills without being positively sure that the person selling has an *Engraved* certificate of Agency, and see observe it has been renewed; no Certificate being any guarantee after twelve months from date that Pills sold by the holder are genuine.

All Pills having Wm. Brandreth on the label, and George Hodgkinson on the ridge, are counterfeits, are to *deceive the Public*, and are to the law at the same time.

These, and indeed, *all* counterfeit Pills, if used according to the directions which accompany my Pills, are calculated to DESTROY LIFE. They are made by men having no standing or respectability, without habitation or name—perfectly careless of consequences, provided money is obtained.

[Extract from Dr. B's Address to citizens of the U. S.]

And be careful to remember that I have never authorized persons in the United States to sell my Pills. Those contemptible persons universally sell counterfeits, and that all Traders men who are made agents, have each of them a COPPER-PLATE certificate of agency, signed in writing with a pen by me; and which certificate requires renewal every twelve months; it being no guarantee for more than one year from date—observe the date is not WRITTEN, it is ENGRAVED.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
241 Broadway, New York.

Dr. B. Brandreth, has at very great expense, established the following offices for the exclusive sale of his Vegetable Universal Pills, which he begs to be assured shall be always equal to what they have been, and that no expense shall be spared in their manufacture. This he guarantees on his honor.

New York, (Principal)—241 Broadway.
Philadelphia—8 North Eighth Street.
Baltimore—80 South Charles Street.
Boston—19 Hanover Street.
Albany—Corner of Green and Hudson Streets.
Pittsburg, Pa.—154 Wood Street.
Cincinnati—119 Main Street.
Louisville, Ky.—99 Fourth Street
St. Louis, Mo.—56 1-2 Market Street.
New Orleans—3 Old Levee.
Charleston, S. C.—70 Meeting Street.
Montreal—63 Notre Dame.

Sub Agents in Maine will hereafter receive their supplies from the New England Office

19 HANOVER STREET 19

THE ONLY OFFICE IN BOSTON FOR DR BENJAMIN BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS,

Or of MR JOHN O. LANGLEY,

Who is DR. BRANDRETH'S duly authorized Travelling Agent for the State of Maine.

The following are the ONLY Agents in Oxford County furnished with the Genuine Pills. *Buy of them and avoid deception.*

Paris—CROCKER & SHAW.
So. Paris—A. Hall, Jr.
Buckfield—A. F. Cole.
Rumford—Otis C. Coolter.
" Asa Graham.
Dixfield—I. N. & C. Stanley.
Jay—Joel Paine.
Bethel—J. K. Kimball.
Livermore—Britton & Morrison.
" J. Coolidge.
N. " Kimball & Walker.
Woodstock—Welcome Kinsley.
Hartford—Hall & Haines.
Greenwood—Welcome Kinsley.
Albany—Lovejoy & French.
Turner—Philo Clark.
Norway—Jotham Goodnow.
Lovell—James Walker.
Waterford—Noyes & Noble.
S " R. H. Gerry.
Sweden—Benjamin Nevers.
Fryeburg—H. G. Buswell.
Porter—John Higgins.
Hiram—Josiah Butterfield.
Canton Mills—J. M. Dyson.
Oxford—Charles Dowell.

B BRANDRETH, M D.
241 Broadway, N. Y.

Sole proprietor of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

ep6w32

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—ANDOVER.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners, resident and non-resident proprietors of the following described lands in Andover, within the county of Oxford and State of Maine, that they are assessed in the lists committed to me for collection for the year 1838 in the sums following, viz:

Phineas Wood's farm near Jacob Farringtons, and No 2, 2d Divs 100 acres,	$0,88
Henry Jones & als 26 Lots on the Kimball mile, supposed to be lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 9, 14, 15, 16, 17, in the 1st Range & on Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, in the 2d Range,	12,13
Hezekiah Parsons Jr. 1st James F. Bragg's farm 1st Range, Lot 14.	4,67
Asa Pratt for Richard's farm on Kimball mile,	2,33
J. M. C. Abbott supposed to be Lot No 10, 2d Range 75 acres	70
Also for Extra Tax.	
Phineas Wood, Lot No 2, Range 2d, }	
do Abbott Land, }	56
Henry Jones and others 26 Lots on Kimball mile, supposed to be the same Lots as above described,	5,83
Hezekiah Parsons Jr Bragg Farm Lot 14, Range 1,	2,25
Asa Pratt, Kimball mile and Richard's farm,	1,13
John M. C. Abbott, supposed to be Lot 10, 2d Range,	83

Unless said assessments are paid to me the subscriber with all the intervening charges, on or before the eighteenth day of January next, at two o'clock P. M., so much of said land as will be necessary to pay the same will then be sold at public Vendue, at the town Hall in said Andover.

3m5 SILVANUS POOR Jr., Collector of Andover.

Notice to Foreclose a Mortgage.

BE it known to whom it may concern and public notice is hereby given that I, the subscriber, do claim by deed of Mortgage dated the fourth day of May, A. D. 1837, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Oxford Book 51, page 396, a certain lot of land conveyed to me by Amsby H. Russell of Sumner, being lot numbered 15, in the 6th Range of lots in the town of Sumner; and I do further give notice that the conditions of the Mortgage aforesaid have been broken, the said Amsby not having paid the interest, and also the two first payments mentioned in said condition, by reason whereof I claim to foreclose the Mortgage aforesaid, and this public notice is given for the purpose of foreclosing the same agreeably to the provisions of the Statute in that case made and provided.

JOHN BRIGGS, Attorney for
ZALMAN BRIGGS.

Sumner, Nov. 18, 1839. *3w15

Notice to Foreclose a Mortgage.

WHEREAS the undersigned holds a Mortgage Deed executed to Jefferson Coolidge by one Henry Goding then of Jay in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, dated the fifteenth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one, of a part of two lots of land situated in the town of Livermore on the West side of the Androscoggin River and numbered one hundred and fifty and one hundred and fifty-one, according to the original plan of said town, to secure the payment of two notes of hand amounting in the whole to the sum of one hundred, twenty dollars and fifty cents, which notes of hand together with the promises are particularly described in said Mortgage deed, which is recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County Book 36, page 383. The said Mortgage deed and said notes have been duly assigned to the subscriber and the assignment has been duly recorded in said Registry Book 55, page 518, and may be referred to. Said notes of hand being wholly unpaid and the condition of said Mortgage Deed broken, the undersigned, assignee aforesaid, claims to have possession of the mortgaged premises to foreclose the same for breach of the condition of said Mortgage.

GRANVILLE CHILD.

Livermore, November 18, 1839. *3w15

Bricks! Bricks!!

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he will be at his Brick Kiln, situated in the south part of Paris on the road leading from the Cape to Joshua Merrills in Oxford, on Thursday of each week for two months commencing the 26th inst. from half past twelve till three o'clock P. M. for the purpose of attending to all orders in his line of business.

OTIS SWIFT

Paris Sept. 9, 1839. *2m4

WINTER GOODS.

BROADCLOTHS, Cassimeres, Mirenoes, &c. &c. can now be had of the subscriber (for ready pay only) very cheap. Call and see.

Norway, Nov. 18, 1839. W. E. GOODNOW. tf

Guardian Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Probate Court of the County of Oxford I shall sell at Public Auction on Monday, the second day of December next, at ten o'clock A. M., unless disposed of previously at private sale, all the interest which James S Heath and Belinda Ann Heath, minor children of Abraham Heath, Jr. late of Sumner, deceased, have in and to the farm and real Estate of their late Father situate in Sumner, consisting of two hundred and fifty acres, or thereabouts, subject to the widow's right of dower therein. Sale on the premises. Terms made known at the time and place of sale

Dated at Sumner, Nov. 8, 1839. *3w13

ISAAC HEATH, Guardian of said minors.

NOTICE.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between Drs. CORNELIUS HOLLAND & CYRUS H. COOLIDGE, in the practice of Medicine is expired by its own limitation. And, as it becomes important to close their Copartnership business immediately, they respectfully request all persons who are indepted to said firm, to call and settle with either of the firm by note or otherwise.

CORNELIUS HOLLAND, }
CYRUS H. COOLIDGE }

Canton Point Nov. 8th, 1839. *3w14

ANDREW THOMPSON,
TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity that he has taken a Shop near Messrs. Crocker & Shaw's Store, on Paris-Hill, where all business in his line will be promptly and faithfully attended to. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Cutting done at short notice.

Paris, August, 15 1839 tf

BUFFALO ROBES.

A prime lot just received and for sale by the subscriber, also, Fur Collars, Neck Ties, Muffs, Winter Fur Gloves, &c &c. W. E GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Nov 18, 1839. tf

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty nine—

AMERICA BISBEE, survivor partner of Simeon Barrows, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Bisbee give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the seventh day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

3w16 LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
Copy. Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that the Post Office at South Paris will be open all business days from 7 till 12 o clock A. M, and from 1 till 7 o'clock P. M, until further arrangement.

DAVID JORDAN, P. M.

By OTIS H. PAINE, Ast. P. M.

South Paris, Sept 9, 1839. tf 4

Almanacs for 1840.

JUST received and for sale by the dozen or single lot at the *Oxford Bookstore*, by

W. E. GOODNOW.

November 18, 1839. tf

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of license given me by the Court of Probate in and for the county of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Auction on Monday the sixth day of January next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, if not previously disposed of at private sale, all the interest of Geo. Brett and David Brett, minor children and heirs of Jonathan Brett, late of Dorchester, in the county of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, in the homestead farm of Luther Brett, late of Turner, in the county of Oxford, deceased; it consisting of one undivided fifth part of about twelve acres of land with a house and two barns thereon Said sale, if public, will be on the premises. Terms liberal, and made known at the time of sale.

OTIS HAYFORD.

Canton, Dec 10, 1839. *3w18

ISAAC RANDALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DIXFIELD, ME.